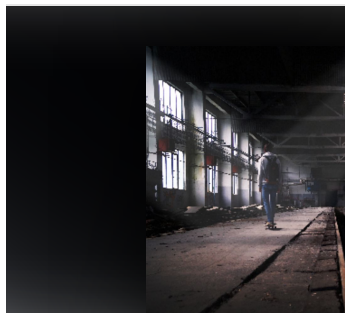




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## Abandoned



12 2 4

### Chapter 1 by Collin Messmer

War. It has completely eradicated the U.S.A. Not many survived, at least, those on the defending side. There was really no defense at all to be honest with you. Just, complete annihilation. No document was sent to declare war, no warning shots. It was all over in a few days. Nobody really even knows why it happened. Some say it was anger from other countries. Others, a move on the checker board to fix overpopulation. Opinions varied far and wide, but only one group of people knew. Those people were everybody but America. One day, all countries in the world just stopped fighting. We had no idea what was happening. Behind our backs, Europe, Asia, South America, Africa, Australia, even the nomads from Antarctica, they all were preparing. For 7 years, there were no wars. No conflict. On January 1st of 2023, they all attacked. We weren't prepared, and having 95% of the world attack you? I don't think enough preparing could have braced us for that. On January 4th of 2023, it stopped. those of us left are few and far between. Even after the war, we had to hide. Other survivors killed and ransacked people to live. It was horrible. Everybody who survived were left alone to themselves. No friends. No family. We were abandoned.

### Chapter 2 by Aηηιє ღειgh (GONE...)



"I think we should hide here for the night... seems a bit comfortable" Rebecca whispered to me as she closed the front door.

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I guess it did seem pretty

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She took my hand, awak

kitchen

She immediately started opening cupboards, drawers, pantries...

"Dammit!" she yelled. There was no food left, and our stomachs would have to go another day without a meal.

"I can't do this anymore, Mark. I'm just so hungry".

She started crying as she slid into me. This had happened several times before. So I gently wrapped my arms around her small body, and rocked her calmly.

"It's okay. I'll go to the store we saw on our way here. I'll find you food".

Rebecca looked up at me "you can't go there! you'll get taken away if they find you... or worse, they'll kill you".

"It's crazy the things you'll do for friends" I reply.

"Promise me you won't go, Mark. Promise me you won't leave me here alone".

I sighed and nodded "I promise".

She dug her face back into my shoulder, and started crying again.

Since we had nothing else to do, and Rebecca looked tired, we decided to call it a night.

We always slept together, Rebecca so afraid that *they* would find her and take her away, or worst take me away and leave her alone.

I wrapped a comforting arm around her, and she leaned into my chest.

Once her eyes had closed, and she started snoring, I gently moved her head onto her pillow and quietly got up. I headed downstairs to the door.

I regretted having promised her I would stay. But I saw the look in her eyes when I mentioned that I could get her food.

Decided, I started my way towards the grocery store, not knowing if I would ever come back to Rebecca.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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